

THE SANDERSON TIMES

VOLUME 22

SANDERSON TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1929

NO. 21

AS IT LOOKS TO ME

By Jack Alasid

FORGET IT

Among the latest evidences of American gumpiness is the effort to raise funds for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of Jesse James, the notorious bandit of a few decades ago.

There is no denying that the people inhabiting the states of the union have a peculiar genius for getting things done. It is not boasting to say that the states and nephews of Uncle Sam have the ability to put things over with a bang. But we also have a peculiar genius for doing many things that are ridiculously bizarre. And the Jesse James monument campaign is one of them.

Why in the name of all that is within a million miles of sanity erect a monument to the memory of Jesse James? Is a career of outlawry deserving of being memorialized in stone and bronze? Must plunderers and bandits also have a place in the American Hall of Fame? If so, let us not be partial. Let us not forget such noted gunmen as Sam Bass and Billy the Kid.

To build a monument to commemorate the exploits of Jesse James is to put a feather in the cap of crime—to place a halo upon the brow of outlawry and banditry.

As it looks to me, the best way to remember Jesse James' life is to forget it.

Laundry called for and delivered. Phone 37.

\$43.75 Raised for Salvation Army

W. D. Pedigo, who has charge of the raising of funds for the Salvation Army for the Western District of Texas, was in Sanderson last Friday, having come down from Marfa. He stated that our citizens responded very nobly to this good cause and the sum of \$43.75 was raised in the course of a few hours here Friday, after which Mr. Pedigo left for El Paso. The local board for this work is composed of Al Creigh, president; H. R. Lawrence, treasurer; W. J. Ferguson, and James Kerr.

DAVIS-SWIFT

On Saturday, July 29, at Alpine, Texas, Miss Lois Swift and Mr. Winston Davis were united in marriage. The ceremony took place at 9:30 p. m. at the Christian parsonage at that place, the Rev. L. W. Bridges officiating.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Swift of San Antonio and is well known in Sanderson. She was a teacher in the public schools here for a number years and made many friends during her stay.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Davis of Tampa, Florida. He is well known here having formerly worked for the Alta Loma Tourist Camp.

Their friends extend congratulations and best wishes.

Born, Sunday, July 7, to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Jossop, a daughter. Mother and babe both doing fine.

State Highway 90 Association

United States Highway No. 90 Association was organized in Del Rio on Thursday, July 4. Hal Hamilton of Del Rio was elected president, John Stovell of this city was elected first vice president, and Joe Kerr was named on the board of directors. The purpose of the organization will be to perfect and advertise the above highway, which is known locally as the Mexican Border Highway.

A meeting of the board of directors will convene in Del Rio on July 18, for the purpose of laying plans for the future and solidification of the organization.

Boozer Family Hold Reunion

(The following item of news clipped from the Alhambra, California, Advocate, will be of special interest to readers of the Times.)

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Boozer and their children, Jane and LeRoy, of Everett, Wash., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dave Boozer, 312 West Fern avenue. They motored here to attend a family reunion held Sunday at Santa Monica. Those who attended the reunion were Mrs. Mattie Boozer, her children, Mrs. Alva Howell, of El Paso, Texas, Dave and Roy Boozer, Mrs. Opal Halburton, of Wenatche, Wash., and Mrs. Stella Ford of Los Angeles; her grandchildren, Mrs. Guy Kelley, of El Paso, Jane and LeRoy Boozer, Marvin Howell, of El Paso, and Wenzel Ford; a great grandson, Guy C. Kelly, of El Paso; Mrs. Dave Boozer, Mrs. Roy Boozer, and Boris Ford of Los Angeles. Luncheon was served by Mrs. Dave Boozer and Mrs. Stella Ford.

The Presbyterian Church.

What are the "high signs" of a godly life? Is there any way to know what is right? Is there any simple rule by which life may be satisfactorily measured? Here are some questions we might well ask ourselves. They will be discussed in a sermon at this church next Sunday, at 11 a. m. "The Triple Marks of Nobility" will be the sermon topic. This will be a plain, direct, practical gospel sermon—and a fine moral tonic for what ails us.

Rev. W. M. Justice will preach the evening sermon at this church, at 8:30.

The Sunday school meets at 10 o'clock—and works in the interest of Sanderson.

This announcement is an invitation for you and yours to worship with us.

J. A. McMILLAN, Minister.

Leases His Ranch

George Montgomery has just recently leased his 29-section ranch in this county to Earl Perry and Hurst Meinecke of Ozona. The lease price, we understand, was 65 cents an acre, and the lease to run for a period of five years. Mr. Montgomery has leased the Ernest Sparkman place in this county and recently purchased 2600 headlings at \$11 a head to stock the place.

Experiments show that it takes days and days of "sun-drying" for odors of dry cleaning process to completely disappear. We use modern steam heated drier which completely eliminates all odors, fading, streaking, collecting of dust etc., common to outside drying.

—Empire Cleaners and Dyers, F. Robertson

Election Goes Over Big

The election to consolidate the whole county into one school district, which was held last Saturday, went over with a bang. In this precinct (No. 1) there were 133 votes cast for consolidation and 2 against. In the Dryden precinct (No. 2) there were 13 votes for and 2 against. In Precinct 3 there were 2 votes for and none against; in Precinct 4 there were 3 votes cast, all for consolidation.

As a general rule it is a difficult matter to get citizens to go to the polls and vote in what is known as "off year" elections. However, we are pleased with the results of this election, which demonstrates that when the interest of children are at stake the men and women of Terrell county can be depended upon to do their duty.

DISTRICT COURT

District Court opened Monday morning. Judge Jones impaneled the grand jury which went into session and adjourned Tuesday, bringing in one indictment.

The following cases were disposed of up to Thursday noon:

Suit to collect commission; E. P. Howard vs. Clyde Boston; dismissed.

Roy Barksdale vs. J. R. Hamilton et al. suit for damages over a fence line in regard to some land; judgment given to plaintiff Roy Barksdale.

Divorces granted: Theo. Doak vs. Miss Doak; Mrs. N. Garcia de Valdesquez vs. Juan Valdesquez.

Juan Ramirez vs. Sabina Martinez de Ramirez.

Rita Ferro de Morales vs. Pete Morales.

Walter H. Grigsby vs. Gladys Marionpau Grigsby.

Carolina Ochoa Soon vs. Jim Soon.

W. C. Durbin vs. Madaline M. Durbin.

Thursday court was taken up commencing the case of Otho Adams vs. Ben H. Brown. The jury was selected and case went to trial Thursday evening.

Court will probably continue thru next week.

Golf Course Being Built

Thru the kindness and public spirit of Earl Sturman, who has the lease on the Young property, on the old aviation grounds, it has been made possible for an excellent golf course to be laid out. Work is now being done on the clearing of the fairways and leveling for the greens.

A number of the citizens have contributed toward the building of this course and a small maintenance fee will be asked also from those (adults) who avail themselves of the opportunity of using the course and enjoying the pleasures of the game. It is not the intention of these citizens to make this a golf club or an exclusive golf course but to have and maintain a good course for the use of all citizens of Sanderson and community, their friends and visitors.

Young people and boys and girls are especially invited to use the course.

Rules and regulations of the U. S. G. A. will be used, supplemented by local rules necessary for the course. These will be available soon and also score cards.

—Contributed.

Walter P. Jones, attorney of Del Rio, was in attendance at district court here this week.

Too many who catch on to things quickly let go the same way

FULLER PEP



We've Said It Before

We Say It Again

We are proud to belong to the National Association of Cleaners and Dyers. If any but experts in our line were admitted to this Association, we would not be so anxious to impress you with the fact that we are members.

Be sure your cleaning is being done by a member of the National Association to insure satisfaction.

Phone 68

Empire Cleaners & Dyers
Frank Robertson, Owner & Mgr.

Robert M. Lyles attended district court this week.

AVOID THE SERVICE FEE

Start today and build a balance of \$50.00 or more in your Checking Account.

It is easy. You gain many advantages.

You will have money with which to buy desired articles and services at cash prices. You can take advantage of business opportunities.

Our Officers will gladly tell you how to build this reserve—and you will avoid the Service Fee.

Sanderson State Bank
Sanderson, Texas

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Mitchell attended the big rodeo and stock show at Ozona on the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Harrell of Waelder, Texas, are visiting relatives here this week.

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS,

MEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffee.

HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Steady-hak Wagon

FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,

Dressers, Beds,

Springs and

Mattresses.

LUMBER

Anything You Want is

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Limes

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERC. COMPANY

W. E. STIRMAN

UNDERTAKER

Sanderson, Texas

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Leads

Lands Sold
Property Returned
Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon by an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
Offices with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

"The Store of Service and Quality"

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Phone No. 40

Prompt delivery

List of Lands and Lots Delinquent on March 31, 1929, for Taxes of 1928, in Terrell County

Reported in Compliance With Provisions of Chapter Ten, Revised Civil Statutes of 1925.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF TERRELL.

I, W. J. Banner, Tax Collector of said County, do hereby certify that the land and lots listed on the following pages and assessed on the tax rolls of said County for the year 1928 are delinquent for the taxes of 1928, and that there was no personal property for "seizure and sale" as required by Article 7336, Revised Civil Statutes of 1925, and therefore I am entitled to credit for the taxes shown and herein reported delinquent.

W. J. BANNER, Tax Collector.

CERTIFICATE OF COMMISSIONERS' COURT
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF TERRELL.

In Commissioners Court:
We certify that we have examined the following 17 pages of Collector's report of lands and town lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of Terrell County, for the year 1928, which are delinquent for the taxes of 1928, and find the same correct, and that W. J. Banner, Tax Collector, is entitled to credit for the taxes shown thereon, as follows, to-wit:

State Ad Valorem Tax	\$1,753.30
State Poll Tax	31.50
State Penalty and Interest	175.19
Total State Taxes, not including Penalty	\$1,784.90
County Ad Valorem Tax	\$1,507.57
County Special Tax—Road	1,097.44
County Poll Tax	5.25
District School	898.23
Penalty	348.35
Total County Taxes, not including Penalty	\$3,508.49

Given in open court this the 13th day of May, A. D. 1929.

G. J. HENSHAW, County Judge.
W. E. STIRMAN,
EUGENE PEPPLES,
R. E. CORNER,
M. H. GOODE,
County Commissioners of Said County.

Attest:
LUELLA LEMONS, County Clerk.

NAME OF OWNER	No. Abst.	Cert. No.	Surv. No.	Original Grantor, and City or Town Property	No. Acres Ass'd	No. Acres Delin.	Total Taxes Not Including Penalty
Unknown	300	2723		E. L. & R. R.	208	208	12.00
Unknown	301	1724		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	302	1030		E. L. & R. R.	22.5	22.5	4.78
Unknown	303	1646		E. L. & R. R.	20.5	20.5	8.50
Unknown	304	1217		E. L. & R. R.	617.12	617.12	24.54
Unknown	305	1037		E. L. & R. R.	440	440	19.10
Unknown	306	1039		E. L. & R. R.	21.5	21.5	8.4
Unknown	307	1660		E. L. & R. R.	12	12	4.48
Unknown	308	1066		E. L. & R. R.	56	56	3.43
Unknown	309	1667		E. L. & R. R.	370	370	14.73
Unknown	310	1047		E. L. & R. R.	208	208	22.27
Unknown	311	1048		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	312	1049		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	313	1050		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	314	1051		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	315	1052		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	316	1053		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	317	1054		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	318	1055		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	319	1056		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	320	1057		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	321	1058		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	322	1059		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	323	1060		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	324	1061		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	325	1062		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	326	1063		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	327	1064		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	328	1065		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	329	1066		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	330	1067		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	331	1068		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	332	1069		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	333	1070		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	334	1071		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	335	1072		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	336	1073		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	337	1074		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	338	1075		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	339	1076		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	340	1077		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	341	1078		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	342	1079		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	343	1080		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	344	1081		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	345	1082		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	346	1083		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	347	1084		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	348	1085		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	349	1086		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	350	1087		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	351	1088		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	352	1089		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	353	1090		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	354	1091		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	355	1092		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	356	1093		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	357	1094		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	358	1095		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	359	1096		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	360	1097		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	361	1098		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	362	1099		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	363	1100		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	364	1101		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	365	1102		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	366	1103		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	367	1104		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	368	1105		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	369	1106		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	370	1107		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	371	1108		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	372	1109		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	373	1110		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	374	1111		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	375	1112		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	376	1113		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	377	1114		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	378	1115		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	379	1116		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	380	1117		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	381	1118		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	382	1119		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	383	1120		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	384	1121		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	385	1122		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	386	1123		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	387	1124		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	388	1125		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	389	1126		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	390	1127		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	391	1128		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	392	1129		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	393	1130		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	394	1131		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	395	1132		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	396	1133		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	397	1134		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	398	1135		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	399	1136		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	400	1137		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	401	1138		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	402	1139		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	403	1140		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	404	1141		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	405	1142		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	406	1143		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	407	1144		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	408	1145		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	409	1146		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	410	1147		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	411	1148		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	412	1149		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	413	1150		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	414	1151		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	415	1152		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	416	1153		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	417	1154		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	418	1155		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	419	1156		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	420	1157		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	421	1158		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	422	1159		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	423	1160		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	424	1161		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	425	1162		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	426	1163		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	427	1164		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	428	1165		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	429	1166		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	430	1167		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	431	1168		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	432	1169		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	433	1170		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown	434	1171		E. L. & R. R.	640	640	25.47
Unknown							

The Treasure of the Bucoleon

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

SYNOPSIS

In New York, Hugh Chesby, English World War veteran, relates a story of a treasure in Constantinople in the existence of which his uncle, Lord Chesby, firmly believes. A cablegram notifies Hugh of his uncle's sailing for New York. At the dock Hugh and his chum, Jack Nash, learn from Watkins, Lord Chesby's valet, that the old gentleman has left with a stranger, purporting to be a friend of Hugh. A mysterious telephone message notifies Hugh that his uncle is in a hospital, dying, victim of an assassin. Before his death he babbles of the treasure, and tells them he was stabbed by "Toutou." With Lord Chesby's body, Hugh and Jack sail for England in London Hugh and Jack meet their war buddy, Nikka Zarenko, famous gypsy violinist, and pore over some old documents seemingly having a bearing on the treasure and its location. A hidden room, referred to as the "Prior's Vault," is frequently mentioned. Montezy Hilyer, man of shady reputation, but owner of a neighboring estate, calls on Hugh with a party of friends, mostly foreigners. Conversation turns on the "Prior's Vault." That night Jack awakens to find three men in the library. A fight ensues, in which one man is killed. Jack is certain one of the men is "Toutou." Jack and his friends find the hidden room, and in it documents telling that the treasure is located in the palace of the Bucoleon in Constantinople. Jack Nash's cousin, Betty King, with her uncle, is in Constantinople, and Hugh, Nikka, Jack, and Watkins set out for the Turkish capital.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"They're on top now. So are my brushes. Everything in order, but—What do you say to giving this train a look-over, Jack? If there are any familiar faces aboard we ought to be able to spot them. Nikka, you and Watty can mount guard here and protect each other until we come back."

Our car was about in the middle of the train, and at my suggestion, Hugh went forward, while I followed the corridor toward the rear. I did not see anyone who looked at all like any of the members of Toutou's gang whom I knew. In fact, the passengers were the usual lot one sees on a Continental through-train.

I was returning and had reached the rear end of our car when I heard a scream just behind me and a door crashed open. I turned involuntarily. A woman in black, with a veil flying around her pale face, ran into the corridor, hesitated, and then seized me by the arm.

"Oh, Monsieur! My husband! He is so ill," she cried in French. "He dies at this moment. I pray you, have you a flask?"

The tears were streaming from her eyes; her face was convulsed with grief. I reached for my flask.

"Calm yourself, madame," I said. "Do you take this. I will ask the guard to help in finding a physician."

"Oh, no, no," she protested. "He has fallen. He is so heavy! I cannot lift him. And he dies, monsieur! Oh, mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!"

I slipped past her into the compartment, flask in hand. One of the electricians was on, and by his light I discerned the body of a man huddled face down on the floor in the midst of a litter of baggage and wraps. I dropped the flask on one of the seats, and leaned over to hoist the man up. As I did so she re-entered and closed the door, still babbling brokenly in French.

"If you will help me, please, madame," I suggested. "He is very heavy, as you say."

"But gladly, monsieur. If you will turn him over—so that we may see if he breathes."

I braced my hands beneath his chest. I started to lift him—and my wrists were caught in a human vise. So quickly that I could not follow his movements, the inert man on the floor had twisted me down beside him, his knee was on my chest, my wind was cut off, a pair of steel handcuffs fettered me, and as I opened my mouth to scream a cotton gag was thrust in to place by the woman who had lured me in.

"Volla!" she said complacently, knotting the cords of the gag around my neck. "Or if you'd rather have it in American, Mr. Nash, you're it. Here, Toutou, get off him. You won't help by crushing his chest in."

She gave my captor a shove, and he rose with a growl and a menacing gesture of clawed hands to take a seat by the door. I could see now that he was Toutou or Teodorosch, cleverly disguised.

"Get up," said the woman.

She stooped and put her hands under my arm-pits, exerting a strength amazing for her size. I staggered up and collapsed on the seat opposite Toutou and as far away from him as I could get. Inwardly, I cursed myself for a fool. I had been neatly trapped at the very moment I was trying myself on being on the alert.

The woman was of a Latin brunette type, with masses of wavy black hair, great lustrous brown eyes, and a plump beauty of face.

After a muttered interchange of words with Toutou in a language I did not understand, she fastened her gaze on me, and evidently something of my thoughts was reflected in my face, for she burst out laughing.

"You can't make me out!" she jeered in an unmistakable American accent.

W. N. U. Service
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"You're not the first, Mr. Nash. I'm going to take that gag out, and Toutou is going to sit beside you with his hand on the back of your neck, and if you so much as start to yip he'll break it just as if you were a chicken." Her eyes glistened harshly. "Do you get me? That goes."

I nodded my head. Toutou moved up beside me, and a shiver wrenched my spine, as his hand unfastened the gag and enclosed my neck.

"We are perfectly safe," she continued. "You are my insane husband. We are Americans, and I am taking you to relatives in Italy. Toutou is the physician in charge of the case." She reached inside her bodice, and produced some papers. "Here are your passport and a medical certificate. Everything is in order."

"The one question is: are you going to do business with us willingly or must we make you?"

I moistened my lips.

"I don't know what you mean," I answered as coolly as I could. "I haven't got anything you might want. Search me."

"I will."

She dug out every pocket. She opened my vest, felt for a money-belt, felt inside my shirt, took my shoes off, examined them carefully by flashlight, and made sure I had nothing in my



"Oh Monsieur! My Husband! He Is So Ill."

socks. She was a methodical person, that lady. Having searched me, she put everything back in its proper place, drew on my shoes and laced them. Then she sat back and stared at me.

"And there was nothing in the baggage," she commented. "What about your friends, Mr. Nash?"

"None of them has anything."

"But you found something? You must have. What is it?"

She leaned forward, and her eyes bored into mine. I stared back uncompromisingly.

"I don't want to have to lift Toutou hurt you," she warned softly.

At that something in me burst into flame.

"It doesn't matter what he does," I spat at her. "He can't make me tell you anything. As a matter of fact, I haven't anything, definite, none of us has. But if we had, we wouldn't tell. I'll die before I'll help you gang."

That sounds like stage heroics, but I was in an exalted mood. I could feel Toutou's grip on my neck, and I imagined I didn't have long to live in any case.

"It's only a question of time," she went on. "You don't realize that you and your friends are alone in this. You have a great organization against you. You have as much chance as the fly after he touches the flypaper. All we have to do is watch you, and at the worst we can take the treasure away from you when you find it. You know you are in a helpless position, my friend. Why not talk sensibly? We can easily get rid of you and your friends if we care to."

"You'll find it harder, the longer you delay," I flashed at her. "You are educating us."

She laughed as merrily as a convent schoolgirl.

"So I see." She leaned closer coaxingly. "Now, just between the two of us—we're Americans, aren't we?—what did you find behind the chimney? Come, let's get this over with! We'll make an accommodation. Think—"

There was a buzz of voices in the corridor. I heard a dry official monotone, then Hugh's clipped English French and Nikka's smooth accent.

A hand rattled on the knob of the door. The woman tapped off her waist, dropped her skirt to the floor, and tumbled her hair over her shoulders—all in two consecutive movements.

As she unlocked the door, she clutched her lingerie about her. Toutou reached up one hand and switched off the single light; his other hand compressed my neck and throat so that I could hardly breathe. She pushed open the door.

"Why the disturbance, messieurs?" she questioned silkily in French with the Parisian tang. "In here we have illness. Is it necessary—"

One look was enough for them. I suppose. It would have fixed me, I know. I heard Hugh's boyish gasp, and Nikka's apology.

"It was a mistake, madame. A friend of mine is missing. We thought—"

"Here there are only ourselves," she assured them holding the door wider.

Hugh cursed bluntly in Anglo-Saxon, and the guard joined his voice in hectic phraseology. The woman slowly reclosed the door.

"The light once more, Toutou," she whispered, and then she sank on the seat and laughed as she had before like a schoolgirl on a lark.

She rearranged her hair, plucked up her waist and skirt, and put them on as casually as though she was in her boudoir.

"This writing that you found," she resumed her questioning, "is it definite? You may nod or shake your head."

I did neither.

"Very well," she answered patiently. "We will try you further."

And for two hours she shot questions at me, attacking the problem from every conceivable angle, always with her eyes glued on my eyes, always vigilant for any sign of acquiescence or denial. At last she leaned back a trifle wearily.

"We approach Lyons," she said. "I shall let you go this time, Mr. Nash, principally because if we killed you it might frighten your friends away. Above everything, if we cannot learn the secret first, we must get you to Constantinople."

Toutou too, from one of their bags a length of stout rope, and tied my legs from ankle to knee. The woman donned hat and furs and patted my shoulder.

"I wish you were with us, my friend. Ah, well, one wishes for the moon. Be of stout heart, and remember that Helene de Cespedes has saved you from the knife. I fancy she shall meet again, and I cannot promise always to be so kind-hearted."

She let Toutou collect their two bags, saw him to the door and then switched off the single light. They went out, the door closed, and I was in darkness. Suddenly, the door was reopened. The head of Helene de Cespedes showed against the lights in the corridor.

"Here is the key to those wristlets," she whispered, sliding it along the seat toward me. "Your friends can unlock them when they find you. I don't believe in being too hard on an enemy—not when you don't have to be. Well, so long, boy."

I chuckled to myself as the door clicked the second time. She was a character, and no ordinary woman. I was still reflecting on the amazing three hours I had experienced in that railway compartment, when the brakes took hold, and the train slowed to a stop between the brightly lighted platforms of the Lyons station. There was the customary clatter of arriving and departing passengers. Footsteps sounded on the corridor outside; a hand wrenched at the door; and a guard bundled in, with two people behind him. As he turned on the light his face was a study in consternation. The two people with him bolted pell-mell into the corridor, shrieking in terror. The guard stood fast, and stared at me, stroking his chin.

"Sacre bleu!" he muttered to himself.

At that moment Hugh, attracted by the rumpus the two startled passengers were making in the corridor, forced his way into the compartment, shoved the guard headlong on the floor and grabbed me by the arm.

"Are you all right, old man?" he cried. "For God's sake, what have they done with you?"

I motioned to the key on the seat, and he fitted it clumsily to the handcuffs. Nikka and Watkins ran in about this time; the guard regained

his feet; the two passengers returned; somebody fetched the police.

To the latter I told a hasty cock-and-bull story. Bandits had assailed me, searched me for valuables which luckily I did not possess, and left me as I was found. The police, impressed by Hugh's title and our assertion that we had an important business engagement in Marseilles, departed.

So the express steamed out of Lyons ten minutes late, and Hugh and Nikka and Watkins escorted me back to our own compartment. And when I reached there, and was safe from observation, I jangled the handcuffs before their eyes and lay back and laughed until they thought I was hysterical.

"It may have been funny for you," snapped Hugh. "It certainly wasn't for us."

"It's funny for all of us," I insisted, wiping the tears from my eyes. "It's a joke—on us. Don't you see it, Hugh? You were claiming that we had shaken them off, that we could send the 'Stole Away.' And then they ransacked our baggage and kidnaped me on a crowded train. I tell you they are artists. There never was such a gang."

Nikka grinned at us.

"Don't be down-hearted, you chaps. The law of averages works in these affairs as in everything. And anyhow, I've got a plan."

CHAPTER VI

We Split the Scent

Nikka's plan was simple enough.

"When I was a boy and traveled with the tribe," he said, "and we wished to cross a frontier without being bothered by the customs officers or the royal foresters, we divided into two parties and struck off for our destination by two different routes."

Hugh nodded.

"I see. You split the scent."

"Exactly. Our trailers are experts, as I told you chaps they would be. If you will take my advice, you will adopt gypsy tactics against them. Toutou's gang are using gypsies. Very well, let us use gypsies."

"But how can we?" interrupted Hugh.

"My name still means something to my people," said Nikka. My father's tribe will fight for me. But in the first place, this is what I suggest. Instead of sailing for Constantinople by the Messageries Maritimee from Marseilles, let us take the train to Brindisi. Our trailers will expect us either to sail on the Messageries packet or else go by rail to Belgrade and connect with the Orient express for Constantinople.

"By going to Brindisi we shall surprise them, and perhaps disarrange their plans. At Brindisi we can connect with a boat for Piræus. When we board that boat they will begin to believe that they understand our plans, because at Piræus one finds frequent sailings for Constantinople. And we shall book passage from Piræus for Constantinople, as they expect. But after we have gone aboard with our baggage, Jack and I will leave the boat by stealth."

"But what then?" demanded Hugh. "You divide forces. That makes each party half as strong as we are now."

"There'll be no harm in that," Nikka reassured him. "Your shadows will soon find out that Jack and I are not on the Constantinople boat, and they won't venture to touch you and Watkins until they have located us—which I assure you they won't be able to do."

"Why not?"

"Jack and I are going to take an other boat for Salonika, and from Salonika we shall go by train to Seres in the eastern tip of Greek Macedonia. At Seres Jack and I will disappear. We shall come to exist. There will be two additional members in the band of Wasso Mikail, my mother's brother, and that band will be traveling to Constantinople with horses from the Dobrudja to trade with officers of the Allied detachments in the city."

"And Watty and I?" questioned Hugh.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gardener Lucky When Father Toad "Locates"

If a family of toads take up their residence in the garden it is time to feel that good luck has smilingly descended upon the place.

The toad is an asset. As a worker he does not believe in short hours, but is constantly on hand throughout the 24-hour day. He asks for nothing, only that he be left alone. And his presence means better vegetables and lovelier flowers and richer grass.

One joy in life is his—that of eating. He is at it so continuously it might be regarded as almost a religion. The biggest eater among the field hands is a novice compared to him. In 25 hours the toad will consume insect food of a volume four-fold the capacity of his stomach.

Variety is his long suit, and the majority of the things the toad loves are in their state pests of every man who puts seed into the ground. With few exceptions, everything in the shape of an insect goes where all insects should go—to a stomach oblivion. With the toad if it can go into the mouth it is edible.

Peach Grower's Friends.

The ladybird beetles are perhaps the most beneficial of the several insects that act as a check on the peach tree insects. They prey upon scale insects, aphids and thrips. The twinstabbed ladybird beetle is usually prevalent on peach trees that are heavily infested with the San Jose scale. It is jet black in color and has two orange or red spots on the back. Ladybird beetles take their nourishment by sucking scale insects dry. They also assist materially in checking infestations of the rusty brown plum aphid or other aphids. Syrphus flies, insecting flies, tachina flies, ground beetles and some of the assassin bugs and praying mantis are other insects that are beneficial to the peach grower.

Seagull's Infamy.

Cape Cod folk are beginning to doubt that the seagull is as much of a blessing as lore would make it. The birds, regarded as friends of the sailors, ruin much property and are noted thieves of clams and fish taken from the sea.



Quick energy POST TOASTIES for that hot weather feeling

It's the Wake-Up Food

YOU need an energy food these summer mornings, but you want it light and easily digestible. Try a heaping bowlful of the Wake-up Food, Post Toasties.

Here's a delicious breakfast that's as light as toasted flakes can make it, and full of energy to fight off that lazy, hot weather feeling. Energy that is quickly released to the body, it's so easy to digest.

And how those crunchy flakes tempt the appetite! Delicate flakes from the tender hearts of selected white corn, toasted golden crisp and seasoned to savory goodness! Every member of the family votes for this quick-energy breakfast the Wake-up Food, Post Toasties.

And don't forget—there's just one way to get the Wake-up Food. Ask your grocer for Post Toasties in the red and yellow, wax-wrapped package.



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<p>Isn't It Strange? A tree will stand beside a road without making a move for 60 or 70 years, and then one day it will suddenly jump in front of an auto.—Life.</p>	<p>Carried a Spare Mrs. Fattleigh (at the bench)—My chin is getting all sunburnt. Her Friend—What do you care? You've got another.—Smith's Weekly.</p>	<p>5-Sh! Hardart—Seems to me our meals are getting pretty thin lately. Mrs. Hardart—Not so loud, dear. The cook's reducing.—Sydney Bulletin.</p>
<p>Naturally "How did you discover the secret in her closet?" "Why, with a skeleton key."</p>	<p>Need Cutting The Boss—So you're a widow, huh? Grass? The Jobseeker—No; weeds.</p>	<p>Nature's Soda Fountain A cold spring under the hill and a gourd dipper, and why suffer from thirst?—Woman's Home Companion.</p>

"I Never Worry when they're in the Whippet"

This low-priced car has every modern feature for driving safety and dependable performance



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Small Down Payment
Balance in 12 easy monthly payments
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ADVANCED, modern engineering throughout the entire chassis of the new Superior Whippet is responsible for smoothness and reliability of performance, consummate ease of handling, and maximum driving safety.

Whippet's big four-wheel brakes are of the positive, mechanical type—acting quickly and surely. Both the Whippet Four and Whippet Six have considerably greater braking area than any of their competitors. Other important Whippet advantages include extra long wheelbase, oversize balloon tires, full force-feed lubrication, silent timing chain, "Finger-Tip Control," higher compression engine, invar-strut pistons, and, in the Six, a heavy seven-bearing crankshaft.

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Eat What You Like
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A teaspoonful of simple herbal compound before meals fine to and misery—New Strength, Weight and Vigor

If you only knew—you poor unfortunate who pay for almost every doubtful you eat with terrible distress and misery—who are weak, nervous and thin—who can't sleep—how quickly these troubles vanish as Tanlac straightens out stomach disturbances and gives you new strength, you wouldn't hesitate a moment about going to your druggist and getting a bottle of this splendid herbal compound.

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DRYDEN NOTES.

By Mrs. W. R. House.

Mrs. A. L. White and sister visited in Eagle Pass last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Latimer and son Bill, spent Sunday in Del Rio the guests of Mrs. J. C. Bailey.

Lee Johnson of Rocksprings visited his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Johnson.

Mrs. W. D. Chandler shopped in Del Rio, Saturday.

Mrs. Mattie Korchville of San Antonio is visiting her son, G. C. Korchville and family, this week.

There were 15 votes cast in the election held here Saturday, 13 for and 2 against the creation of a common school district embracing the entire county.

Mrs. McLeod and son shopped in Sanderson one day this week.

Mrs. John Reynolds and children visited her mother one day the past week.

Mrs. W. T. Carpenter was in town Friday shopping and visiting friends.

Mrs. A. D. Boasley and children left Friday for San Marcos where she will visit homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Doak Jr., visited her mother, Mrs. Chandler, this week.

Mrs. McCabe left last week for Oklahoma to visit her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brown and niece from San Angelo are visiting her sister, Mrs. W. D. Chandler this week.

Mrs. Joe Nichols and daughters of Sanderson were down Sunday visiting Mrs. W. D. Chandler.

Highway Official Here

J. D. Moffatt, State Highway officer for this district with headquarters at Balmorea, was here Wednesday on official business. He complimented Sheriff Banner and Deputy Mason on the fine way in which they were looking after all violations of state traffic laws in Terrell county.

J. H. Rasco, a member of the State Live Stock Sanitary Commission, who was stationed in Sanderson for several years, was down on the Texas-Louisiana border the past week looking into the matter of the alleged importation of sheep from the Louisiana side without dipping for scabies.

LOST—

A pair of glasses, between Sanderson and Dryden, in a case made of ostrich skin. The case contained a tax receipt with Howard Johnson's name on it. The case has Harris Optical written on it. Finder please return to Sanderson Times and notify Howard Johnson at Dryden, Tex.

Miss Lou Olive Mills spent the past week in Bracketville as the guest of Miss Lois Dooley.

Lillie Mansfield of Uvalde is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Jim Kerr and children returned the first of the week from San Antonio where they spent several days visiting relatives and friends. Mrs. Kerr was accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. Martha Tarrillion, her sister, Miss Tillie Tarrillion, her brother, L. H. Tarrillion, who will spend several days here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Foster of Del Rio were visitors in the city this week. Mr. Foster having several cases in court.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Caldwell left the first of the week for a visit with friends in San Antonio and Lytle.

PRINCESS THEATRE

Friday, July 12

"THE HOMECOMING"

A really great picture containing a beautiful love story
The Collegians—Calfood vs. Redskin

Saturday, July 13

"CHINA TOWN NITES"

with Florence Vidor and Wallace Berry. A show with a wonderful moral, picturing the yellow man's underworld with Wallace Berry as the white boss.

Monday, and Tuesday, July 15, 16

"CHIA BOUND"

with George K. Arthur and Karl Dane, that famous comedy pair.

Wednesday, and Thursday, July 17, 18

"GRIP OF THE YOKON"

Starring Francis X. Bushman. A story of the great white north land, featuring the wonderful scenery.

Friday, July 19

"The Letter"

**Watch for date on
"Wolf Song"**

with George Cooper and Lupu Valca

**UNABLE TO WORK FOR
5 YEARS; GETS SARGON**

"Sargon did more for me than all other medicines I ever took. I was dreadfully run-down, and suffered from rheumatism continually. My joints were so stiff I could not raise my arms.



E. P. RUSSELL

I would be exhausted if I walked a city block. I had not been able to do a day's work in five years. My system was full of poisons and I suffered from constipation and bilious headaches.

"I started taking Sargon and began improving at once and now my rheumatism is lighter than it has been in years. Sargon Soft Mass Pills overcame my constipation and the bilious headache, and I feel wonderfully strengthened and helped in every way.

"I believe I will soon be able to go out and work with the best of them."

The above statement was made by E. P. Russell, 1313 Royal street, Dallas.

Sargon may be obtained in Sanderson from the Sanderson Drug Company.

Miss Maurine Johnson of San Antonio is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Turk visited with relatives in Uvalde and Batesville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weigand and little son left the first of the week for their old home in Alexander, Ill. They have been managing the Ince-stave Co., here for several years and made a host of friends during their stay. We are sorry to lose these good people, and hope some day they will return.

Pie and Cake Sale

The ladies of the Methodist church will have a pie and cake sale, Saturday, July 13, beginning at 10:30 a. m., at Mrs. Bohlman's confectionery.

Mrs. O. H. White and daughter, Novice, have returned from a visit with relatives in Crystal City and other points.

Mrs. A. Mitchell and son Keith have returned from Los Angeles, Calif., where they have been the past few weeks.

Railroad Special Powdered Hand Soap now on sale by the Interstate Co. Instantly removes paint, ink, grease or dirt of any kind. Cleans the hands clean in half the time. Ask for free sample.

Frank K. and Lynn Harrell attended the District Rotary Convention in Las Cruces, New Mexico, this week.

V. A. Brown of Rocksprings, father of Joe Brown of this place, had the misfortune to have his ranch home destroyed by fire last week.

We're "master cleaners." We know we know dry cleaning from A to Z. Our service is in great demand. Phone 68. —Empire Cleaners and Dyers. F. Robertson

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. O'Bryant attended the celebration in Ozona on the 4th.

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I have purchased the MODEL TAILOR SHOP and am prepared to give you the best of service in dry cleaning, etc.

Your business will be appreciated

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**Magazines
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**Agfa Films for cloudy and
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Money Loaned 33 years at 6%

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GROCERIES, FRESH FRUITS,
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Your Business Appreciated

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EARL STIRMAN, PROP.

We sell for CASH Only and deliver

Free Fresh Pickled Barbecop every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Mrs. J. P. Southernland, court stenographer, is here this week in her official capacity.

Miss Josephine Jones of Del Rio is visiting friends in the city this week.

Miss Helen Watson who has been visiting friends in Uvalde returned here Wednesday. She was accompanied by Miss Hazel Lee Ward who will visit her.

FOR SALE—
A Red Star oil cook stove in first class condition. Call for particulars.

FOR SALE CHEAP
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